

The Cimarron Tenderfoot

Cecil Wilcester—he pronounced it "Wilster"—was something of a joke in Cimarron Valley, where he had set up what he called a "villa." He had fenced in about ten acres which he called a "park," built a queer kind of a cottage which he called a "bungalow," and set about leading a nondescript sort of frontier life that was at variance with all the traditions and utilities of the region. His ranch, which lay along the wooded margin of the river, was more of a game preserve than a farm, for the owner knew as little as he cared about agriculture. He conformed to western methods only in the matter of weapons, for he was an inveterate hunter and if not a crack shot at least skillful enough to keep his bachelor table supplied with fresh meat. His household consisted of one Chinese servant and an old half-breed squaw.

The second son of some perhaps rich and ancient English family, about 24 years old, tall, florid, hesitant of speech and gait, with a seat like a cross-country fox hunter and attired in the ultra-fashionable outing garb of a sporting Britisher, it is not strange that the loose-riding, long-stirruped ranchmen and cowboys of the neighborhood laughed at the British tenderfoot, whom they nicknamed "Silly Willy." He might have maintained an indefinite standing in the sparsely settled country as a harmless curiosity if he had not antagonized everyone by refusing to join the posse which set out in August to round up the Whelan gang of horse thieves that had infested Cimarron Valley for more than a year. Every man and boy who could ride and shoot had rallied round Mike Connors except Wilcester. He didn't approve of the summary methods of western justice, and as the man hunt progressed and from week to week he heard the new stories of lynchings he even congratulated himself that he was no party to the deeds of bloody violence which characterized the work of the vigilantes. A few took Wilcester at his word and voted him a "chump," but most people agreed that he was a coward as well as a "sanctimonious dude."

By dint of fierce and swift forays, ceaseless vigilance and all-night rides Connors and his lynchers had necked or imprisoned all of Whelan's gang except the leader and one man, Chucky Green, and the two survivors, exhausted by continual riding, their horses almost foundered, but yet desperate, were heading eastward toward Wilcester's "villa" not more than twelve hours ahead of their pursuers. But fortune was favoring them, for in the night the dry spell was broken, a generous rain put water into the dry bed of the Cimarron, and with the instinct of trained frontiersmen they resolved to strike for the shallow river, which could leave no trail, and so give Connors and his vigilantes the slip. But to this end they must have fresh horses, so they headed for the Englishman's ranch, equally sure that he had good horses and would yield them without a fight.

He was at supper, the squaw was in the kitchen and the Chinaman was serving the evening meal when Whelan and Green walked in at the open door and bade him throw up his hands. His big blue eyes stared with surprise. His mouth was full of chicken salad, but he held his big, white hands aloft and stared quite apoplectically at the intruders. When he had gulped his mouthful he sputtered: "Aw, glad you've come, gentlemen. Won't you have a bite? No need of aw, er—violence, don't you know. I'm unawmed, quite powahless, you know." They laughed and told him to go ahead with his meal, but Green kept him "covered" while Whelan gorged himself and the leader stood guard while his lieutenant charged at the fine victuals like a hungry hound. The Chinaman had dropped his dish and fled, but the intruders knew that the nearest ranch was twenty miles upstream and regarded themselves in safety. An hour after their coming Wilcester watched them riding away on his two best horses after breaking all the weapons they could not carry and dumping all the surplus ammunition into the river. Darkness was settling over the foggy river when the outlaws urged their stolen animals keep deep into the current and Whelan, turning back with a grimace at the crestfallen Wilcester, put his thumb to his nose and shouted:

"Ta-ta, Silly Willy!"

The tears were in the young Englishman's eyes as he wandered about the place looking for his servants. He called long and loudly for them, but his voice echoed vainly through the night. He went to the stable, led out a horse, threw a saddle across it, and as he pulled taut the cinch muttered: "The outrageous

causes of the depression. Many fixed a large share of the responsibility upon M. Witte, minister of finance, who, they claim, artificially stimulates and encourages the industries and starves the agricultural interests which are and must remain the mainstay of the country. The critics point to the paltriness of the sums devoted from the enormous budget to agriculture and commerce. All the witnesses examined agreed that the initiative must come from above and be accompanied by the extension of peasant education."

Negroes Lynched.
Philippi, W. Va., July 24. — Two negroes, whose names are unknown, were lynched at Womelsdorf, near here, last night, by an angry mob numbering several hundred. The first victim was shot and killed in the station house—the second was taken to the park, where he was hanged and then riddled with bullets and cut to pieces.

Both whites and negroes are enraged and in arms.

The trouble grew out of yesterday's murder of Chief of Police Wilmouth, of Elkins. Several other arrests have been made and lynching seemed imminent. The dead blacks were caught near Bellington and were locked up there, officers fearing lynching if they were taken to Elkins. Negroes are leaving on every train.

The lynched men were horribly mutilated and their bodies left on the commons.

New Copper Strike
Two more rich copper strikes were reported this week. Several days ago Mr. Millard received a telegram from Mr. Dickey, who is in charge of Mr. Millard's party on the head of the Tanana, that they had found a rich copper deposit and that 41 claims had been staked. Mr. Dickey came down from the new strike to Chistochina where he sent the telegram. The new strike is located on the Nabisna river, a branch of the Tanana.

Mr. Millard's party has had some rich gold properties located in this vicinity for several years and has had men in the field each year doing the assessment work. In 1900 the men reported finding a small lake, the water in which was green and tasted so peculiar they could not use it. Mr. Millard came to the conclusion that this lake was probably over a copper vein or drained ground containing copper, and this year he instructed his men to make a thorough search in that vicinity. The result of this search is told by the telegram. Of course full details could not be obtained but Mr. Dickey stated in his opinion the strike was a rich one and that the vein extended 41 claims in length. Mr. Dickey has returned to the strike and will continue development and nothing further will be heard until he returns to Valdez in the fall.

The other strike mentioned was made on the Kuskalina in the Chittyna district. Jim McCarthy was the discoverer, and he staked a number of rich claims. H. C. Manheim, A. S. McNaughton and L. H. Crisman were among others who secured claims. They all returned to Valdez this week bringing a fine lot of specimens which are now on exhibition at James Fish & Co's. The ore is very rich and is believed to be there in large quantities. Several fine pieces of native copper were brought out.—Valdez News, July 26.

Make Good Time
The following from the Tacoma Ledger is richness itself: "The 1980 miles between Skagway and St. Michael, Alaska, are covered in winter by dog teams in four and one-half days. There are 600 dogs and they work in relays of 25 miles." This means a distance of 440 miles per day, or 18 1/2 miles an hour for every hour in the 24. The Ledger has another guess coming.

Russia's Fiscal Policy
London, July 24.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times, dealing with the commission appointed to inquire into the depression of the agricultural population, says: "The government regards the question with the keenest anxiety, and there are indications that the leading ministers are prepared to consent to sweeping changes in the fiscal policy, and even in the internal organization of the country, if it be proven that such changes are necessary to obviate the danger of starvation among the discontented peasantry. Russian opinion is divided as to the

COLONIAL PREMIERS

Had Satisfactory Meeting in London

With Chamberlain Who Counselled With Them Regarding South Africa.

London, July 29.—Colonial Secretary Chamberlain appeared in the house of commons today for the first time since the recent accident in which he was hurt. He was greeted with hearty cheering, and later he was warmly congratulated by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Liberal leader in the house.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman supplemented his congratulations by asking for information of the colonial conference. He expressed the hope that lenient treatment would be extended to the Boers in South Africa.

Mr. Chamberlain replied that the one spirit animating the members of the conference was the desire to draw closer together the empire, and he thought it safe to say that the conference had made important progress towards a perfect union to which he himself looked forward.

Regarding South Africa, Lord Milner, the high commissioner of South Africa, has telegraphed spontaneously that he did not think further legislation necessary to make the banishment proclamation effective. The government, however, reserved to itself the important right in the new colonies to refuse to allow the return or to keep watch over persons who showed themselves inimical to good order and peace. "We are not going to allow the result of the war to be undermined," said Mr. Chamberlain, "by intrigues carried on by nominal constitutional means."

Regarding the future status of South Africa, he said the Imperial government has established a crown colony in the strictest sense. The next step would be to add a nominated official element. Thereafter there would be an elected official element, and then nothing but circumstances and time would separate the new colonies from full self-government, the ultimate goal of their ambition. That consummation would not be retarded if for no other reason than because it might relieve the government of the tremendous burden of responsibility involved in the present situation. But all must understand that the government would not be rushed or hustled into any action which circumstances did not warrant.

The speaker said he was one of those optimistic enough to believe that the new colonies would reach the ultimate goal of their ambition much sooner than many persons now thought possible.

So far as the government was concerned, the surrender promise would be kept in spirit as well as in letter. The government, he said, was bound by honor and by interest to this course. There remained many questions to be dealt with, a new tariff must be arranged involving intricate questions concerning which experts must be consulted, and the taxation of mines must be settled, but he wished to say nothing would be done to punish owners of mines, as had been suggested in many quarters. The government would do nothing to interfere with the quick revival of the country.

Subject to that consideration, Mr. Chamberlain continued, no man was more anxious than he to take some

DAWSON LADY DISGUSTED

With Seattle's Offer for Gold Dust

Gets Mad and Says That Town Will Have No More of Her Pin Money.

Mrs. J. C. Moody, of Dawson, left Seattle last night because she could only get fourteen dollars and a half an ounce for her nice, clean yellow gold dust, done up neatly in little chamouis sacks, tied with dainty bits of ribbon.

"I'll never come to Seattle again to sell my gold dust—never—no, never."

That was exactly what the little woman did say. And she looked as if she meant every word of it.

Mrs. Moody is the wife of a rich Dawson miner and after the spring clean-up, there, her husband grabbed up a handful or two of the precious stuff, slammed it down on the table and told Mrs. Moody to go south and buy a few frills for herself.

Mrs. Moody took a few chamouis sacks and filled them; kissed the don-

or good-bye and took the steamer for Seattle to sell the dust and incidentally do a little shopping.

The lady arrived in Seattle about three weeks ago with between eight and nine thousand dollars in gold dust. She never had any trouble before in disposing of her dust here and she cannot understand it.

She says she fully realizes that Seattle is a rich city, but she had no idea people would turn up their nose when she offered to sell her dust at the same figure, sixteen dollars an ounce, that she had been getting for it in Dawson.

"I went into one man's place," she said in relating her experience. "He had a sign over the door, 'Gold dust wanted,' so I handed him over a poke and he weighed it. 'That stuff's just worth fourteen and a half an ounce,' said he. 'What's that you say?' said I, astonished at his boldness. I told him he might catch some Nome suckers that way, but not the ladies from Dawson City."

"So I took my poke and went to another place. It was the same thing there. Then I made up my mind that they were out with the big mitt, so I fooled them. I only spent a couple of thousand, and though I had to get rid of it in trade, I got the full sixteen dollars an ounce for it and not a farthing less."

Mrs. Moody may change her mind about Seattle before next spring. She took passage north last night on the steamer City of Topeka. — Seattle Washingtonian, Aug. 3.

Mary had a little nose
That turned up at the point,
But a little baby brother came
And put it out of joint.

Ladies Early to Wear

FALL HATS

SUMMERS & ORRELL 2nd Ave.

The Great Northern

"FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

The Northwestern Line

Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with—

F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

Alaska Flyers

...OPERATED BY THE...
Alaska Steamship Co.

DOLPHIN AND HUMBOLDT Leave Skagway Every Five Days

SCHEDULE

DOLPHIN leaves Skagway for Seattle and Vancouver, transferring to Victoria, July 22; August 1, 11, 21, 31; Sept. 10, 20, 30.

HUMBOLDT for Seattle direct, transferring to Vancouver and Victoria, July 27th; August 6, 16, 26; Sept. 5, 15, 25.

Also a 1 Steamers Dirigo and Farallon Leaving Skagway Every 15 Days.

FRANK E. BURNS, Supt. 606 First Avenue, Seattle. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent

Unalaska and Western Alaska Points

U. S. MAIL

S. S. NEWPORT

Leaves Juneau April 1st and 1st of each month for Sitka, Yakutat, Nutchek, Orca, Ft. Licium, Valdes, Resurrection, Homer, Seldovia, Katmai, Kodiak, Uyak, Kerluk, Chignik, Unga, Sand Point, Belkofsky, Unasaska, Dutch Harbor.

FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO—

Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison Street
San Francisco Office, 30 California Street